

Idina Menzel, Planet Z

Sitting in my easy chair
I got no friends but I really don't care
I don't remember birthdays
I don't remember names
People talk to me
I know not what they say
Well my political policy is laissez-faire
You keep off my, my thoroughfare
My weeds grow like roses
My gardens like greed
My temples are discotheques for refugees

Chorus:
It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z
Where I'm lonely but I'm free
Nothing gets in my way
I think I'm gonna have to stay right here
(repeat)

Well my pizza delivery guys; they all wear suits
And all my musicians they play in the nude
The lawyers wear nipple rings
They kiss my ass
And the french horn players are
In the most demand

Chorus:
It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z
Where I'm lonely but I'm free
Nothing gets in my way
I think I'm gonna have to stay right here
(repeat)

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3...

Planet Z
You can't predict the weather
But it's fine with me
Can't you see
I don't like when you bother me
Planet Z
The stars are brighter in my galaxy
Thirteen moons revolve around, around, around...

Chorus
It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z
Where I'm lonely but I'm free
Nothing gets in my way
I think I'm gonna have to stay right here

Well these lovely little snowflakes are everywhere
They're the spitballs that you blow in my hair
Well I won't remember your birthday
I won't remember your name
Just keep talking to me
I'm not listening

It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z

(repeat 4X)